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Coffee for Two



romance

cafe

meeting

65 6 9

Chapter 1 by Bwahaha

Some days are the kind of days where the summer hangs in the sunshine but winter lingers on the breeze, a t-shirt and blue jeans kind of day where coffee was warming and ice-water was welcome. It was such a day as this that Brandon found himself at the Cafe du Flueve, seated at a table outside in the shade of a tree, watching the ducks on the river beyond the hedge. He wore his hair free shirt untucked, his boots showed the signs of a man who is always on the move. He had the look of a man who had little but at the same time much.

"Coffee for one, sir?" His waitress asked him.

Chapter 2 by Ravenisk



As the waitress asks him this, he spotted a girl sitting by herself. Then Brandon turned back to the waitress and sighed. "Coffee for two if you please.", he responded. She nodded, then skipped off to complete Brandon's order. He breathed in the fresh salty air and gave one last smile at the ducks pleasantly going on their way. He then walked over to the lonely girl with cocoa hair and had a surge of confidence rush to him. "Excuse me....."

Chapter 2 by Ravenisk

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A pair of kelp green eyes glanced up curiously from the book though once realizing he wasn't someone she knew, her eyes

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The surge of confidence he had had a moment ago was gone just as quickly as it had arrived. "Umm, w-well I saw you sitting by yourself, so I-I-I thought I would come over here and say hello...so, hello!" He scratched his head a bit cluelessly while giving his best awkward smile. After a second of silence, he took that as his cue to leave and was turning around...

"Wait!" The girl called out, holding out one hand while the other remained on her book. She started giggling and he stood there nervously. "No guy has ever done anything like that for me, so thank you." The smile she gave brightened up his whole day. "Would you like to sit down? I promise I won't bite," she said encouragingly and motioning toward the empty chair.

"You sure?" He asked, gaining more confidence. "No boyfriend going to come out of nowhere and me having to defend my honor?"

"Wow, you're so funny. You should sit down and tell me more about your plans to become a professional comedian."

"I guess I won't mind if I do." He took a seat and you knew that a magical thing was taking place here...a simple thing called love.

Chapter 4 by KStarr



This was a funny kind of love. The kind where the mere sight of one another gives you a warm feeling inside. Like coffee. The Waitress bobbed over and gently place the platter on the table. The platter consisted of two coffees. Both were a light brown, a pleasant color. The girl introduced herself to both the coffee and the young man.

"Well, I am Lilac Sertu." She looked down at the mug and picked it up.

"And who are you?" She asked it. The man laughed.

"I am Mr.Cappuccino" the man said, making his voice very deep and strong. They both bent over laughing. Then they turned, to see the waitress staring at them in envy. But it wasn't clear

whether she was glaring at the young man or Lilac.

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